

THE NEW AVENGERS[®] 12



CIVIL WAR[™] II

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MARVEL

#12

VARIANT
EDITION

THE NEW AVENGERS



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after
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BLACK
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#12

MARVEL

VARIANT
EDITION

THE NEW AVENGERS



AVENGERS ISLAND
AVENGERS IDEA MECHANICS HQ
Located 13 miles off the coast of California in international waters.

Roberto Da Costa bought the villainous organization A.I.M. and transformed it into Avengers Idea Mechanics, a group dedicated to international rescue operations. Backed by an army of the best scientists and engineers in the world, the New Avengers worked to protect Earth from anything that threatened the peace--until they flouted international law to rescue an infamous hacktivist from S.H.I.E.L.D. custody.

When S.H.I.E.L.D. and the U.S. Army retaliated, Roberto, A.I.M. and a handful of New Avengers retreated to a secret second base in the Savage Land to escape capture while Squirrel Girl, Wiccan and Hulkling (who all refused to participate in the rescue) continued to act as the New Avengers in public--along with Hawkeye, who's on rough terms with his S.H.I.E.L.D. handlers.

Meanwhile, a new Inhuman emerged who can predict the future--and the future he saw was pretty ominous...

MARIA HILL.

Director of S.H.I.E.L.D.,
the world's foremost
peacekeeping agency.

She's having
a bad day.

IF WE
KNOW WHAT'S
COMING
NEXT...

...WE HAVE
A DUTY TO
STOP IT.

A.I.M. vs. S.H.I.E.L.D. Part I: WHAT'S COMING NEXT

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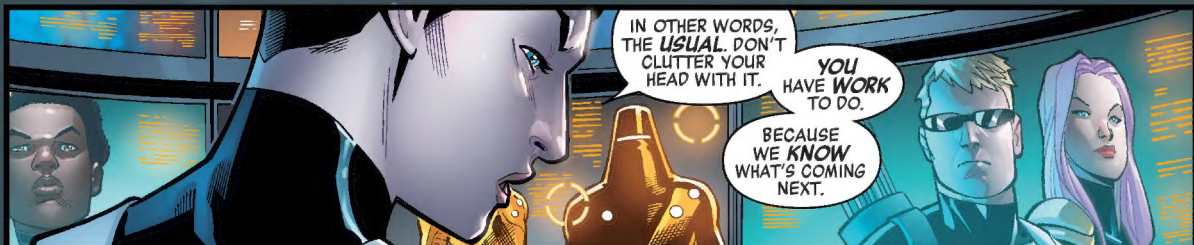
S.H.I.E.L.D.
agent. 90%
robot.

UM.

DIRECTOR?

JUST
THINKING OUT
LOUD, AGENT
GARRETT.

THERE'S A
BIG OPERATION
ON THE HORIZON--
FATE OF THE WORLD,
ALL LIFE HANGS IN
THE BALANCE,
ET CETERA.



BECAUSE A.I.M.
IS A.I.M. IS A.I.M.
AND IT'LL NEVER
BE ANYTHING
ELSE.

BECAUSE ROBERTO
DA COSTA'S
ALWAYS BEEN
HALFWAY TO A
HEEL TURN.

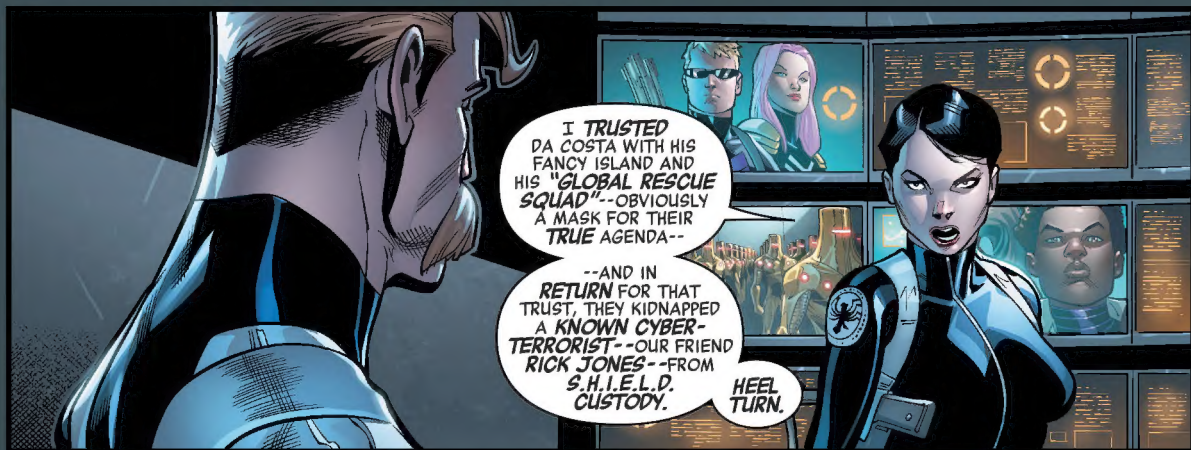
BECAUSE
POWER
CORRUPTS.



GOOD. IT'S
A CYNICAL
WORLD, AGENT
GARRETT.

AND I
HAVEN'T BEEN
NEARLY CYNICAL
ENOUGH.

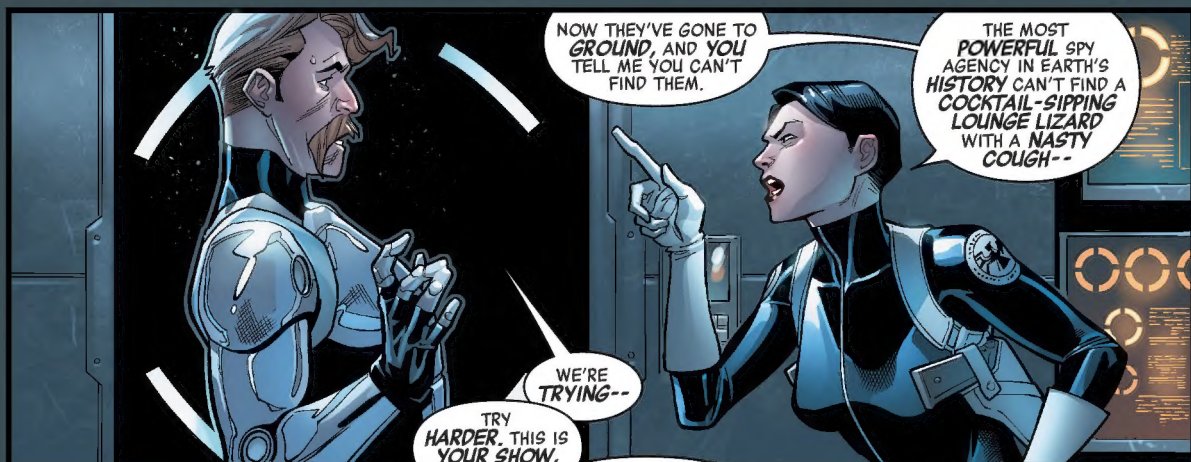




I TRUSTED DA COSTA WITH HIS FANCY ISLAND AND HIS "GLOBAL RESCUE SQUAD"--OBVIOUSLY A MASK FOR THEIR TRUE AGENDA--

--AND IN RETURN FOR THAT TRUST, THEY KIDNAPPED A KNOWN CYBER-TERRORIST--OUR FRIEND RICK JONES--FROM S.H.I.E.L.D. CUSTODY.

HEEL TURN.



NOW THEY'VE GONE TO GROUND, AND YOU TELL ME YOU CAN'T FIND THEM.

THE MOST POWERFUL SPY AGENCY IN EARTH'S HISTORY CAN'T FIND A COCKTAIL-SIPPING LOUNGE LIZARD WITH A NASTY COUGH--

WE'RE TRYING--

TRY HARDER. THIS IS YOUR SHOW, GARRETT.

AFTER PLEASANT HILL, I AM FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE WITH THE SECURITY COUNCIL. BECAUSE THIS AGENCY IS MY LIFE--

--AND I WILL NOT SEE IT STYMIED BY A GANG OF NERDS IN BEEKEEPER SUITS.

ARE WE CLEAR?



CLEAR, MA'AM.

DIRECTOR? WE'RE READY IN SITUATION ROOM ONE.

THANK YOU, AGENT ROWSE.

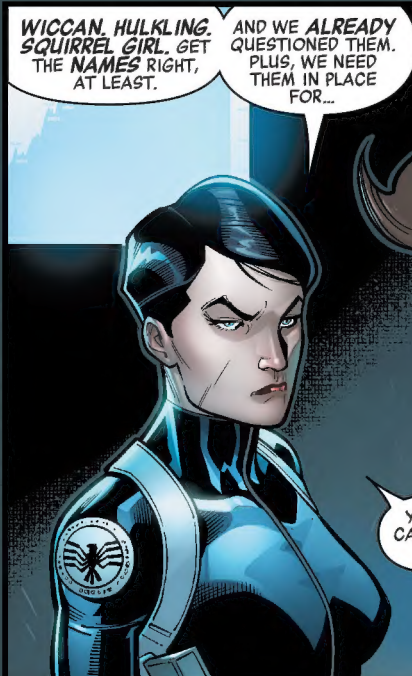
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.



UH--I'LL NEED
AGENT
GOLD--

SONGBIRD IS BUSY
TODAY. FATE OF
THE WORLD,
REMEMBER?

WELL, CAN
I QUESTION
THE THREE WHO
LEFT DA COSTA'S
TEAM? WITCHBOY,
HULKBODY, THE
ONE WITH THE
TAIL--



WICCAN, HULKING.
SQUIRREL GIRL. GET
THE NAMES RIGHT,
AT LEAST.

AND WE ALREADY
QUESTIONED THEM.
PLUS, WE NEED
THEM IN PLACE
FOR...

FATE OF
THE WORLD?

YOU'RE
CATCHING
ON.



WHAT
CAN I DO,
DIRECTOR
HILL?



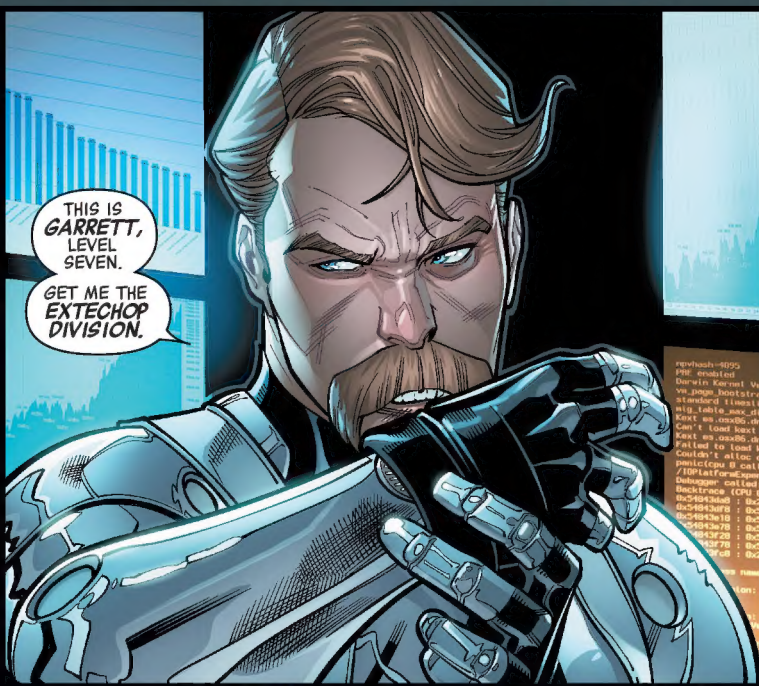
YOU'LL
THINK OF
SOMETHING,
AGENT. THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE
HERE.

BUT
ASSUMING WE
DON'T DIE HORRIBLY
IN THE NEXT HOUR
OR SO--I WANT TO
START SEEING
RESULTS.



THINK OF
SOMETHING.

ALL RIGHT,
HILL. ALL
RIGHT.



THIS IS
GARRETT,
LEVEL
SEVEN.

GET ME THE
EXTECHOP
DIVISION.

NEW YORK.

HULKING.

Teddy Altman.
Super-strong
shape-shifter.

HAWKEYE.

Clint Barton. Probably the
best archer in the world.

**SQUIRREL
GIRL.**

Doreen Green.
Unbeatable
squirrel powers.

CHTT CHUT
CHKK--

TIPPY-TOE.

Earth's mightiest
squirrel.

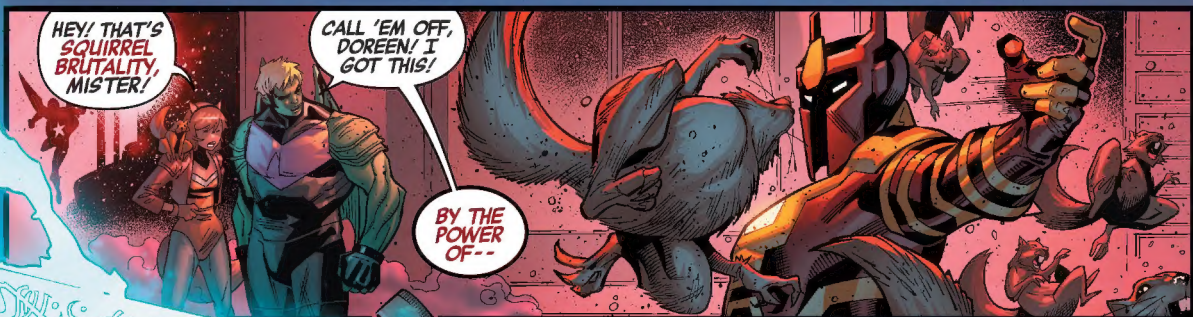
**THEY'RE THE
ALL-NEW
NEW AVENGERS.**

Featuring a panoply of
special guest stars!

**THE CELESTIAL
DESTRUCTOR AND
ITS SERVITORS.**

It really is fate-of-
the-world stuff.

-CHTTT!





WICCAN.
Billy Kaplan.
Reality warper.

WE'VE GOT
THEORIES.

MY FAVORITE
IS THAT HE'S A
LIVING CONCEPT--THE
PLATONIC IDEAL OF
"BAD GUY" WEARING A
FLESH SUIT.

HEAVY.
YOU GUYS CAN
SEND HIM BACK,
THOUGH,
RIGHT?

...WE'RE
WORKING
ON IT.

GOTTA
GO.

LOVE
YOU.

EVERYONE
GATHER
TOGETHER. MAGIK
WILL TELEPORT US
IN ON TONY'S
SIGNAL.



SOMETHING
WRONG?

I JUST... I DON'T KNOW IF
I BELONG HERE
WITH THE MAGIC
TEAM.

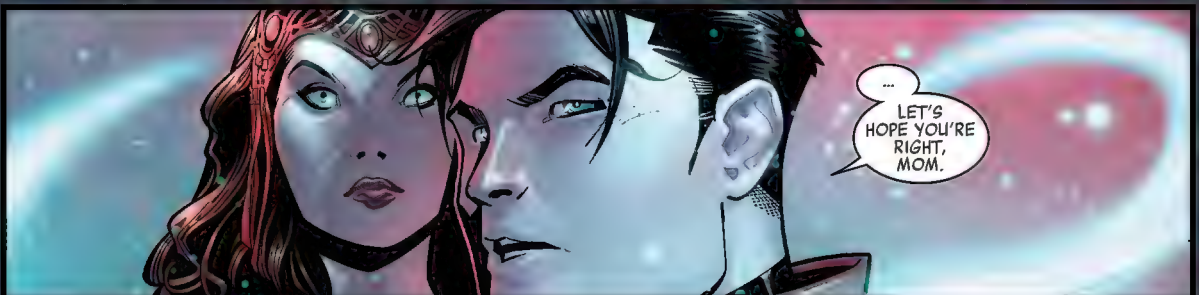
I'M NOT A
SPELLCASTER--
NOT EXACTLY. I
MEAN, WHAT I DO
LOOKS LIKE MAGIC,
BUT REALLY
I'M JUST--



--REWRITING
THE STRUCTURE
OF THE UNIVERSE
ACCORDING TO HOW
MUCH YOU BELIEVE
YOU CAN.

TRUST
ME--YOU
CAN DO
THIS.

IF THAT'S
NOT MAGIC,
WHAT IS?



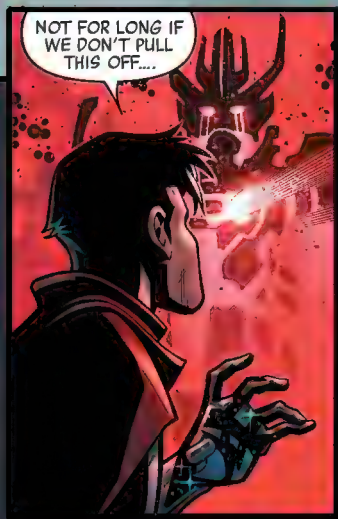
...
LET'S
HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT,
MOM.



IT'S TIME
ON MY MARK,
EVERYONE--

CAN WE
JUST DO THIS?
I HAVE A LIFE,
YOU KNOW!

FASHOONM



NOT FOR LONG IF
WE DON'T PULL
THIS OFF...



CHITT
CHITT
CHITT--

WE'LL MOURN
FRISKY FRED LATER!
AND BUNCO! AND
ACORN ANNIE!

NOW, LET'S
MAKE SURE
THEY DIED FOR
SOMETHING!



DOWN TO
MY LAST TNT
ARROW!

MAKE IT
COUNT!

COME
ON, MAGIC
TEAM--



SORCERERS--



WHAMMA
BLATHOOM

THE GROUP
SPELL OF
DIMENSION
REVERSAL.

Book of Vishanti,
Page 2342



**AVENGER
BASE TWO.**
A.I.M.'s secret
HQ in the
Savage Land.

NICE WORK,
MR. KAPLAN.
HOW'S
LIFE IN THE NEW
AVENGERS?

ROBERTO?

ROBERTO DA COSTA

A.K.A. Sunspot.
Supreme Leader of
A.I.M. Until recently,
Billy's boss.

BIG AS
LIFE AND TWICE
AS HANDSOME.
EVERYONE SAYS
HELLO, BY THE
WAY.

HEY
THERE.

THE ZEBRA KIDS

Immortal neo-species.
Hangs around, helps
Roberto with stuff.
They're cool.

THAT WAS
SAM. DID YOU
EVER MEET SAM?
OR THE ZEBRA
KIDS?

YOU--YOU
HAVE A LOT
OF NERVE,
ROBERTO DA
COSTA--

HEY!
FEARLESS
LEADER!

CANNONBALL

Sam Guthrie, Flight.
High-invulnerable
while blasting.

CAN I GET
A SELFIE WITH THE
MAN WHO SAVED
THE WORLD?

I'M A
CENTAUR
NOW, IF THAT
SWEETENS THE
DEAL ANY.

WHO
ARE YOU
YELLING AT,
WICCAN?

I, UH...
WELL, ABOUT
THAT...

...IS S.H.I.E.L.D.
STILL MAKING YOU
TAKE LIE DETECTOR
TESTS ONCE A
WEEK, CLINT?

ALSO PEE
TESTS.

APROPOS OF
NOTHING, I'M
GONNA STAND OVER
THERE WITH MY FINGERS
IN MY EARS FOR A
WHILE, OKAY?



LA LA
LA LA
LA

...IT'S
ROBERTO,
ISN'T IT?

BIG
AS LIFE
AND TWICE
AS--



IT WASN'T
FUNNY THE
FIRST
TIME!

WHAT EVEN IS
THIS? FIRST YOU
DUMP US IN THE DESERT
WITH SOME--SOME
FEEBLE EXCUSE
NOT TO INFORM
ON YOU--

--LIKE I
COULDN'T
HAVE CONTACTED
S.H.I.E.L.D. BY
THINKING
ABOUT IT--



AND
THANK YOU
FOR NOT DOING
THAT...

--AND NOW--
JUST WHEN WE'RE
STARTING TO ESTABLISH
OURSELVES AS NEW
AVENGERS, AFTER YOU
WALKED AWAY
FROM THAT--

--OH, YOU
KNOW WHAT?
WHATEVER YOU
WANT, WHATEVER
THE BIG SECRET
PLAN IS THIS
TIME--



--WE ARE DONE D-O-N-E DONE.
DONZO. DONE DRAPER. DONE
ON A BUN. DONE.

THE
ANSWER
IS NO.

RIGHT,
GUYS?

UMMM...

I'D LIKE
TO HEAR HIM
OUT?



OH,
COME
ON--

YOU'RE
NOT EVEN
CURIOUS?

WHAT IF
AVENGER SIX IS
A HOVERCRAFT?
A HOVERCRAFT
MADE OF ROBOT
EAGLES?

ROBOT
EAGLES WHO
VOMIT CAVIAR!
WHAT THEN,
BILLY?



CAN YOU GO TO YOUR GRAVE NEVER KNOWING ABOUT THE CAVIAR-VOMITING ROBOT EAGLE HOVERCRAFT OF A.I.M. MOUNTAIN?

BECAUSE I CAN'T DO THAT, BILLY. I CAN'T. I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF STRENGTH.

PLEEEASE...

BILLY? HELLO?



HONESTLY, I JUST NEED TO BORROW YOU THREE FOR A FEW DAYS.

IT'S BARELY TREASON AT ALL--IT'S LIGHT TREASON--

UGH! FINE.

BUT I HOPE YOU REALIZE S.H.I.E.L.D. IS PROBABLY MONITORING THIS CALL AND PREPPING SOME KIND OF ANTI-CAVIAR-EAGLE RESPONSE FORCE...



I DON'T HAVE A CAVIAR-VOMITING HOVERCRAFT, BILLY.

WHAT? WE TAKE IT BACK! WE'RE NOT DOING IT!

TOO LATE, NO BACKSIES.

BUT TRUST ME--

20 03 30004 0002



--I'D DEFINITELY KNOW IF I WAS BEING WATCHED.

Oh, dear Lord. He actually said it.

What a cliché that man is.

W.H.I.S.P.E.R.

Never mind what it stands for. They're the bad guys.

Nano-cameras.

The clue's in the *name*. They're *small...* and they *breed*.

Surveillance that spreads like a *plague*--and it's been riding the New Avengers since *Tokyo*.

SZZUCH GENIUSZZ, MASZZTER!

Thank you.

THE MAKER.

Supreme Leader of W.H.I.S.P.E.R. and the evil Reed Richards of an alternate Earth.

Remember He comes in slices.

Now I'm everywhere they are--on their *Island*, in their *dome*, in *S.H.I.E.L.D.*...

...from the Kaplan family *dinner table* to Barton's *brownstone*, from Pod's *faceplate* to the tip of Tippy-Toe's *tail*...

...I see and hear it *all*.

Not the *toilets*, though. I delegate that.

I AM PROUD TO *SZZERVE* YOU, MASZZTER!

PROUD TO RECORD THEIR *EVERY DEFECACTION* IN *HIGH-DEFINITION VIDEO*!

EWV.

Back to a more *pleasant* topic. Da Costa and his *neutered* version of A.I.M. are the *key*, you see.

He doesn't *know* it yet--but *together*, we're going to save the *universe* from *itself*. Create the *perfect world*.

He and I...

ASTL
The All-Seeing

OMNITRONICUS
The Omni-Computer

AGGAR
The Screamer

ANGELA DEL TORO, THE WHITE TIGER
The White Tiger who still has her powers

PRIZOK
The Power Skrull

SKAR
Weapon of Mars

VERMIN
Lord of the Rats

...and you,

THE NEW REVENGERS

Da Costa is in *hiding*, waiting for S.H.I.E.L.D.'s next move in their little game--

--while the *heroes* of this world are one serious *disagreement* away from *total* destabilization.

I've read their *history*-- it's happened *before*, and it'll happen *again*. Thanks to this new *Inhuman*, the cauldron is *already* bubbling.

When it *boils over*-- when the heroes have their *war*, when Da Costa is distracted by S.H.I.E.L.D.-- we *strike*.

Until *then*...

"...we'll just wait for
someone to do
something *stupid*."

OFFICER
ON DECK!

AT EASE,
KID. AND WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT--
TAKE TEN,
HUH?

I GOT
A FEELING
WHATEVER AGENT
GARRETT *WANTS* ME
FOR AIN'T FOR YOUR
SHELL-LIKE
EARS.

SIR, YES,
SIR!

**DUM DUM
DUGAN.**

Howling Commando.
Alien-tech LMD.
Leads a complex life

BEEN A
WHILE,
DUM DUM.

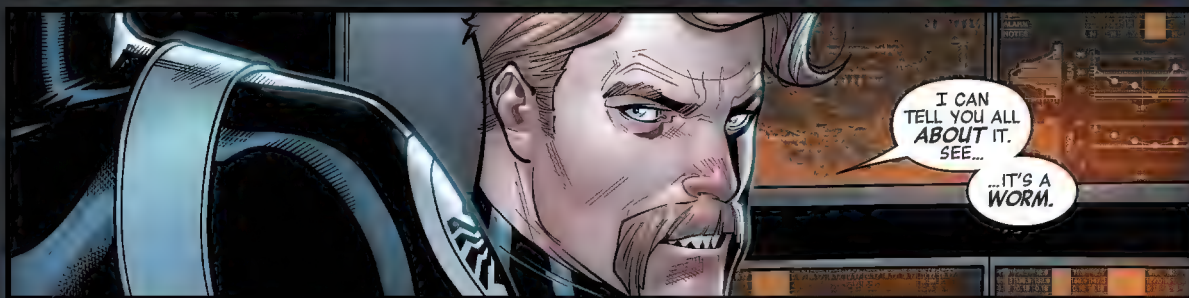
HOW'S
THE LMD LIFE
TRATING
YOU?

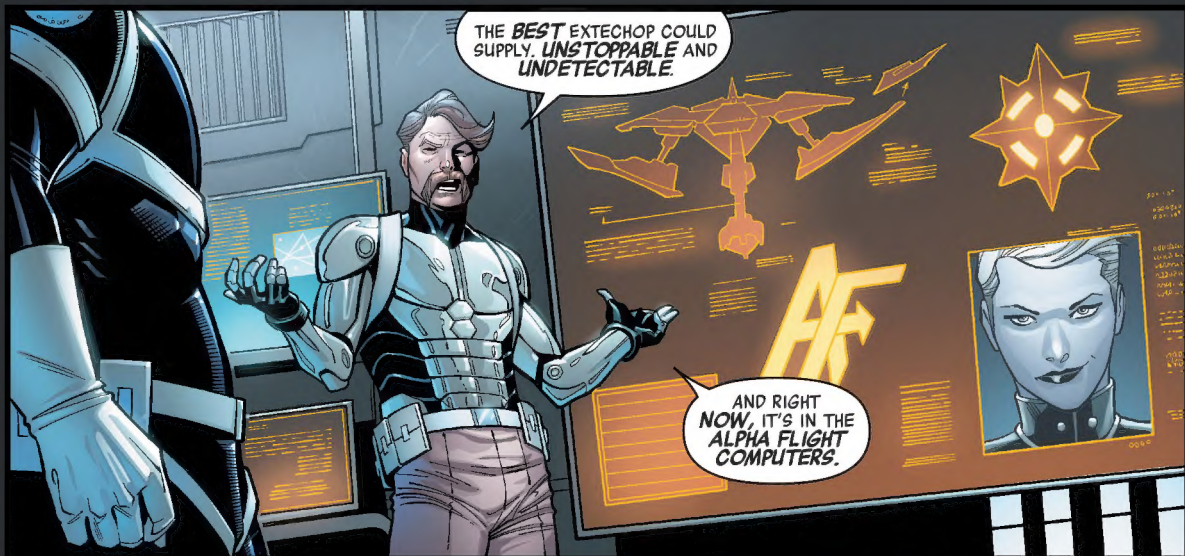
LEAST YOU
GOT SOME *BRAIN
TISSUE* LEFT IN
THERE SOMEWHERE,
GARRETT.

ALL THAT'S
LEFT OF THE
ORIGINAL DUM DUM
IS A *PERSONALITY
RECORDING...*

WELL, YOU
GOT THE BETTER
BOD. THAT *ALIEN
TECH*, AMIRITE? WE
NEVER *DID* FIGURE
IT ALL OUT,
DID WE?

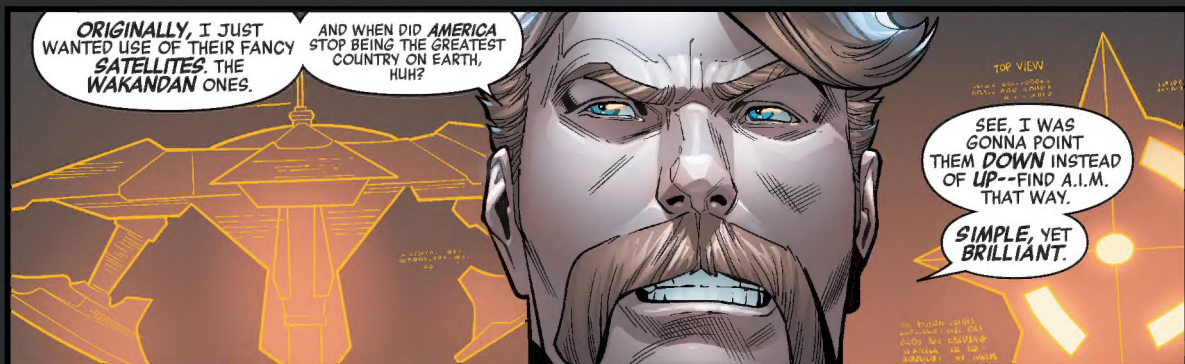
HOW ARE
THE *HOWLING
COMMANDOS?*
DOING OKAY
WITHOUT YOU
IN CHARGE?





THE **BEST** EXTETCHOP COULD SUPPLY. **UNSTOPPABLE** AND **UNDETECTABLE**.

AND RIGHT **NOW**, IT'S IN THE **ALPHA FLIGHT** COMPUTERS.



ORIGINALLY, I JUST WANTED USE OF THEIR FANCY **SATELLITES** THE **WAKANDAN** ONES.

AND WHEN DID **AMERICA** STOP BEING THE GREATEST COUNTRY ON EARTH, HUH?

SEE, I WAS GONNA POINT THEM **DOWN** INSTEAD OF **UP**--FIND A.I.M. THAT WAY.

SIMPLE, YET BRILLIANT.



'COURSE, I NEVER GOT **PERMISSION** FOR ANY OF THIS FROM **HILL**. BUT RIGHT **NOW** IT'LL HANG AROUND HER NECK ALL THE SAME.

MADE SOME **ENEMIES**, THAT ONE...

BUT ALL'S FAIR WHEN THERE'S A **WAR** ON. AM I **RIGHT**? OR AM I **RIGHT**?



YOU'RE...
...RIGHT.




WHAT'S...
HAP...

YOU'RE
SEEING
THINGS MY
WAY.


ANYWAY, WE'RE
WORKING ON THE SPYSATS.
BUT IN THE MEANTIME...WE
FOUND **SCHEMATICS** FOR
YOUR **TECH**. YOUR
ALIEN TECH.

WE CAN
HACK YOU
NOW.

AND
EXTACHOP GOT
TO **WORK**
ON IT.




SEE, YOU'RE A **SIGNAL**,
DUGAN. BEAMED VIA **SUPER**
WI-FI FROM ONE OF NICK
FURY'S **SECRET**
STOREHOUSES.



I **VALUE**
YOUR OPINION,
DUM DUM.

BUT I
VALUE IT **MORE**
WHEN IT'S MY
OPINION.

WHAT...
WHATEVER
YOU SAY.



AND WE'LL
FIND THAT STORE-
HOUSE. BUT NOW WE CAN
ALTER YOUR **SIGNAL** AS
IT HITS YOUR **ROBOT**
BODY--OR BODIES,
PLURAL.

KEEP THE
SKILLS. BLOCK
THE **DECISION-**
MAKING
PART.



GOOD BOY. NOW, WHY
DON'T WE TAKE YOUR
SAFETIES OFF AND
REALLY HAVE SOME
FUN?

WANT TO HELP ME
FIND **A.I.M.**, AGENT
DUGAN?

SURE.
LET'S
GO.



47

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LET'S
GO.

LET'S
GO.

LET'S
GO.

LET'S
GO.

TO BE
CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:



SHOTS FIRED!